

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP



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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN™ AND CAPTAIN AMERICA™

FIRE!
FIRE!
THEY MUST BE
DESTROYED!



TWO
OF MARVEL'S
MIGHTIEST HEROES
IN NON-STOP ACTION
TOGETHER!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **SPIDEY** AND **CAPTAIN AMERICA** -- **TOGETHER!**™

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THE

THE GREAT SPIDER-MAN JIG SKY!

THEY ARE NO COMFORT: THE WAVES LAPPI NG GENTLY AGAINST ROTTING WOODEN PILINGS; THE BRISK BREEZE BLOWING CRACKER-CRISP THROUGH TOSSLED BROWN HAIR; THE PLAINTIVE WAIL OF RUSTY TANKERS RETURNING ONCE MORE TO THE CLAMMY EMBRACE OF THE SEA...

NO, THE THINGS THAT LURED A PENSIVE PETER PARKER TO A DEW-WET EAST WHARF THIS NIGHT ARE REALLY NO COMFORT AT ALL--

--FOR THEY HAVE DONE NOTHING TO ALLEVIATE HIS DAYS-LONG DEPRESSION--

--NOTHING TO FREE HIM FROM THE GAUDI LY-GARBED SPECTER THAT HAUNTS HIS EVERY WAKING HOUR--

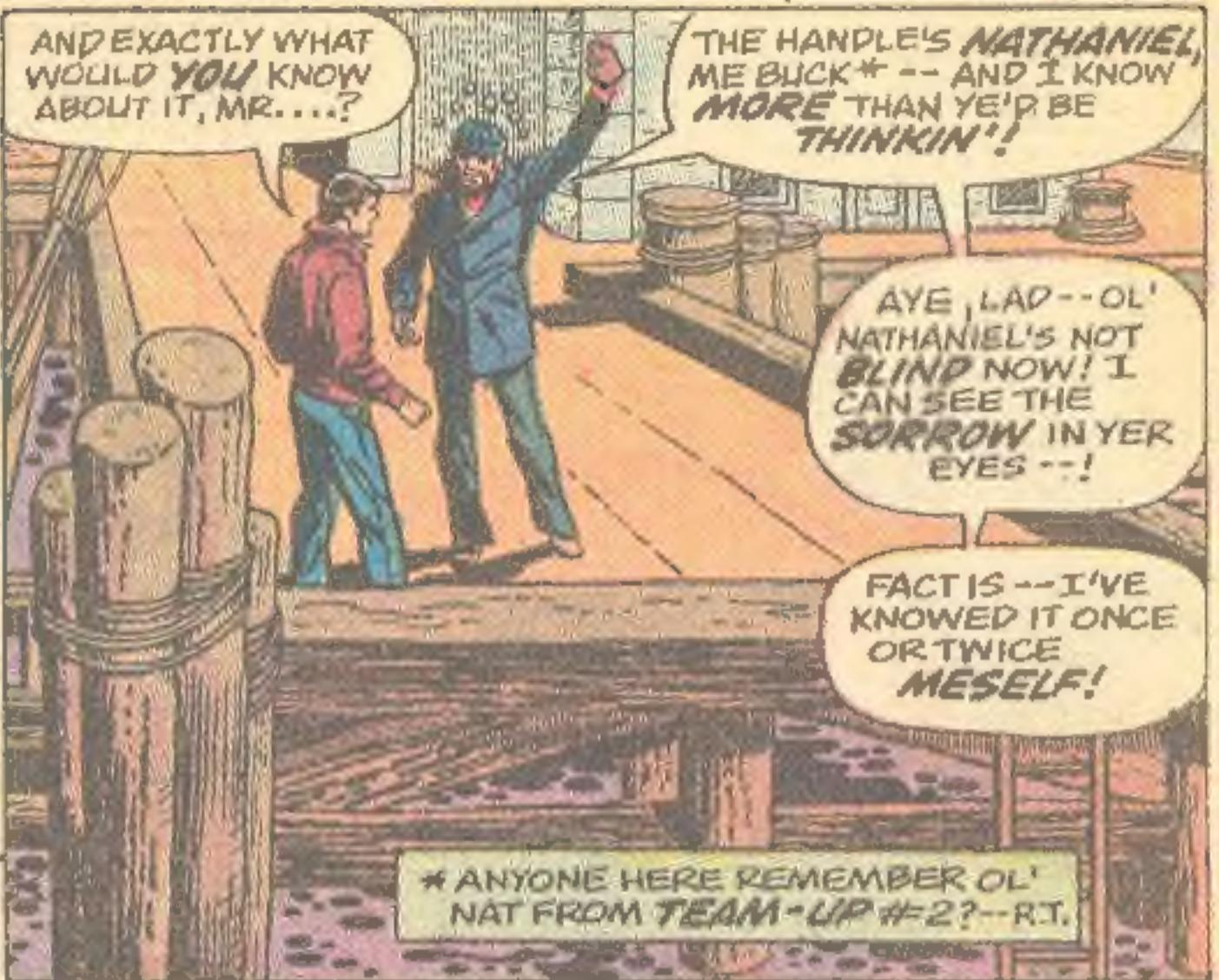
--THE SPECTER OF HIS OWN ALTER-EGO!

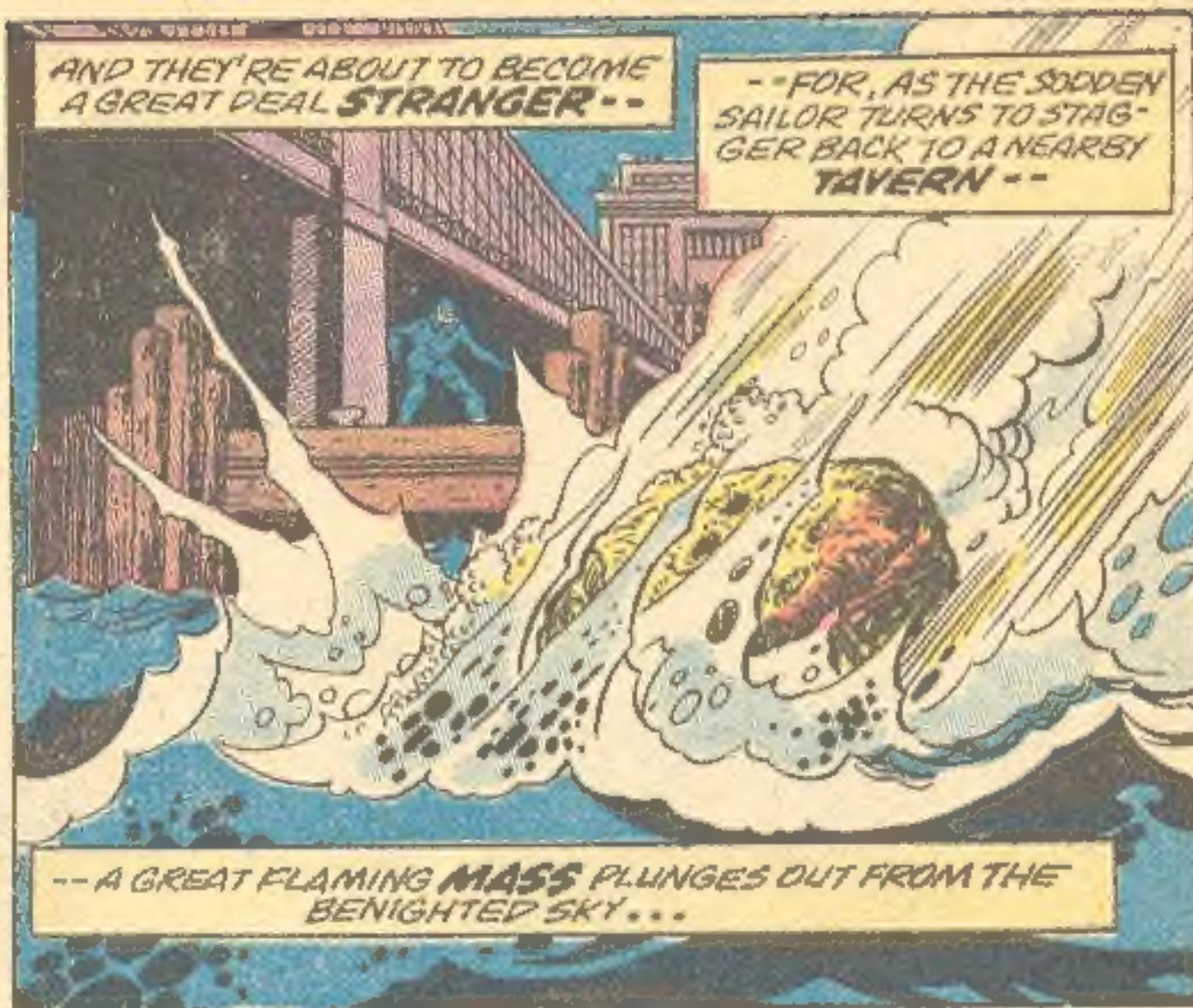
I THOUGHT THE TRIP TO SAN FRANCISCO WOULD HELP ME GET MY MIND OFF GWEN -- BUT NO SUCH LUCK! *

NOTHING CAN MAKE ME FORGET THAT THE GIRL I LOVED IS DEAD --

--AND THAT SPIDER-MAN KILLED HER!

*AS CHRONICLED IN TEAM-UP #12 AND DAREDEVIL #103--RT.





--AND AN OLD TAR NAMED MATHANIEL
SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF INFINITELY
STIFFER THAN EVER HE'D BEEN BEFORE--



--THE GRAY GARGOYLE IS BACK IN TOWN!



WHILE, A FEW BLOCKS FURTHER
UPTOWN...

“MAYBE THE SAILOR
WAS RIGHT--

--MOPING
AROUND FEELING
SORRY FOR
MYSELF ISN'T
GOING TO ACCOM-
PLISH ANYTHING!

I
NEED TO
STRETCH MY
LIMBS--GET
SOME
EXERCISE--

--AND IF THE ONLY WAY I CAN DO
IT EFFECTIVELY IS AS
SPIDER-MAN--

--THAT'S
THE WAY
IT WILL
HAVE TO
BE!

SEEMS I'M JUST
NOT DESTINED TO
ESCAPE THAT
FACT!

STINKING ARACHNID! IF
IT WASN'T FOR THE RADO-
ACTIVE VENOM OF ONE
OF YOUR KIND COURSING
THRU MY VEINS--

--MY LIFE
WOULDN'T BE
IN THIS LOUSY
MESS! I
OUGHT TO -

AHHH -- C'MON, PARKER!



IF YOU WANT TO
TAKE OUT YOUR
MEAN ON SOMEONE
--FIND SOMEONE
WHO DESERVES
IT--

--AND IN A CITY
WHERE A MAJOR
CRIME OCCURS
ON THE AVERAGE
OF EVERY SEVEN
SECONDS--

--THAT
SHOULDN'T
BE TOO
TERRIBLY
HARD!



C'MON, SPIDER-SENSE--
BE **GOOD** TO ME. PICK UP
SOME **UGLY** VIBES...
GIVE ME SOMETHING TO...

HEY-- IT'S
WORKING--
STARTING TO
TINGLE!

JACKPOT! THOSE GUYS IN
THE FUNNY YELLOW SUITS
ARE RUNNING SCARED FROM
SOMETHING--AND IT'S NOT
ME--

--AT
LEAST, NOT
YET!

NO-- NOT HIM!
NOT HIM, TOO!?



SOMETHING
NASTY IS
GOING ON DOWN
THERE **SOMEWHERE**--

--AND
IT WON'T
TAKE ME LONG
TO FIND OUT
WHAT!

--I'M JUST THE
GUY TO **GIVE** YOU
ONE!

IN OTHER WORDS, PUNK -- YOU
SHOULD **NEVER** SHOOT AT A
SPIDER-MAN!



THRASH!

LOOKS LIKE YOUR PAL DOESN'T
SHARE YOUR ENTHUSIASM
FOR A FRIENDLY TÉTE-A-TÉTE!

HE'S LAMMING OUT OF
HERE LIKE HIS PUDGY
FEET WERE ON FIRE!



HEY, HOT-SHOT-- YOU
FORGOT SOMETHING!

WOULDN'T WANT TO
GO LEAVING THIS TRASH
AROUND TO CLUTTER UP
THE STREET NOW,
WOULD WE?



THERE! THAT SHOULD HOLD
YOU NEATLY TILL THE COPS
SHOW--

--OR THE
GARBAGE
TRUCK COMES
'ROUND IN THE
MORNING!

I'D STICK AROUND
TO CHAT--

--BUT I'VE GOT
MORE IMPORTANT
THINGS TO DO RIGHT
NOW!

--LIKE FINDING
OUT WHAT YOU WERE
RUNNING FROM
WHEN YOU BUMPED
INTO LITTLE OL'
ME!



THIS ISN'T WORKING
OUT QUITE RIGHT!

GONE A BLOCK-
AND-A-HALF IN THE
DIRECTION THEY WERE
RUNNING FROM --
AND THE OL' SPIDEY-
SENSE HAS PICKED UP
ZERO!

IF I DON'T
ZONE IN ON
SOMETHING
SOON, I'M GONNA--

WAITAMINNIT!
IT'S TINGLE-TIME!

IF MY SPIDER-
SENSE ISN'T PULLING
MY LEG, THE BUILDING
RIGHT BELOW ME
IS THE PLACE!

YEP -- THIS IS THE
PLACE, ALL RIGHT!

DON'T REALLY
KNOW WHAT'S
COMING DOWN
HERE --

-- BUT I DO RECOGNIZE
THAT STAR-SPANGLED FRISBEE

-- AND 'THO I'VE NEVER
EXACTLY BEEN THE SORT
OF GUY TO BUTT IN
ON OTHER PEOPLE'S
PRIVATE BATTLES --

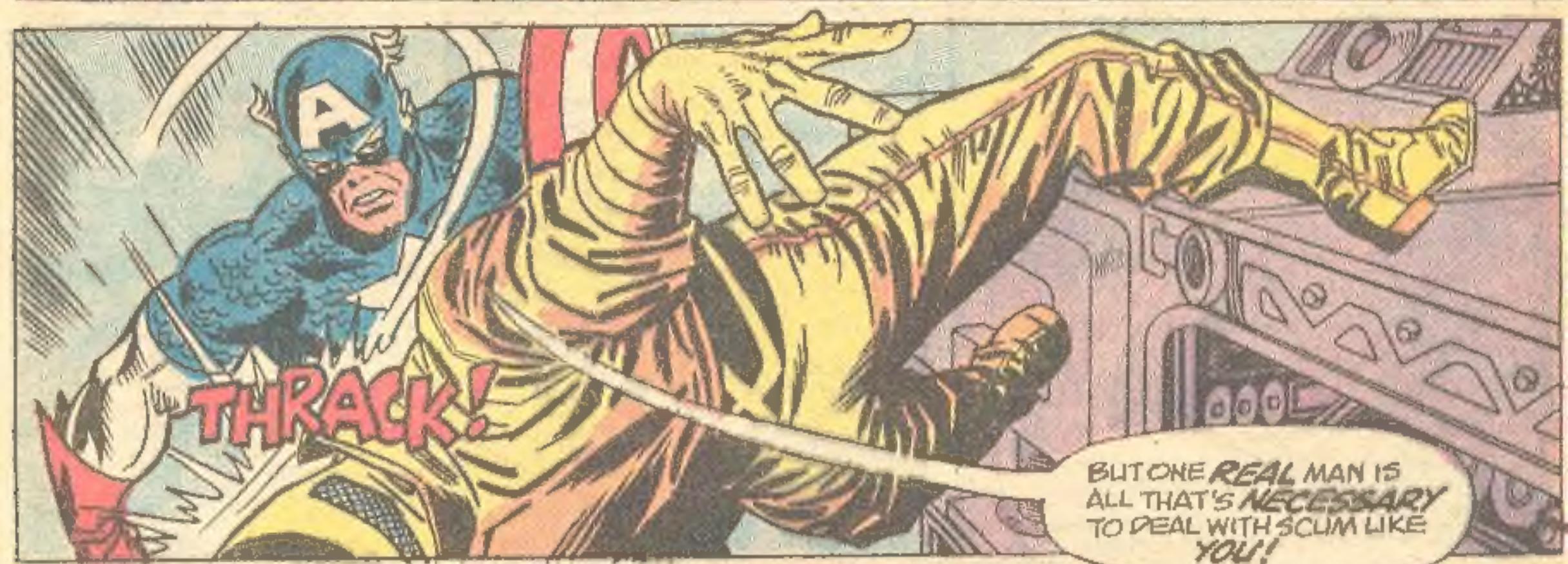
SO LOOK OUT,
WORLD --

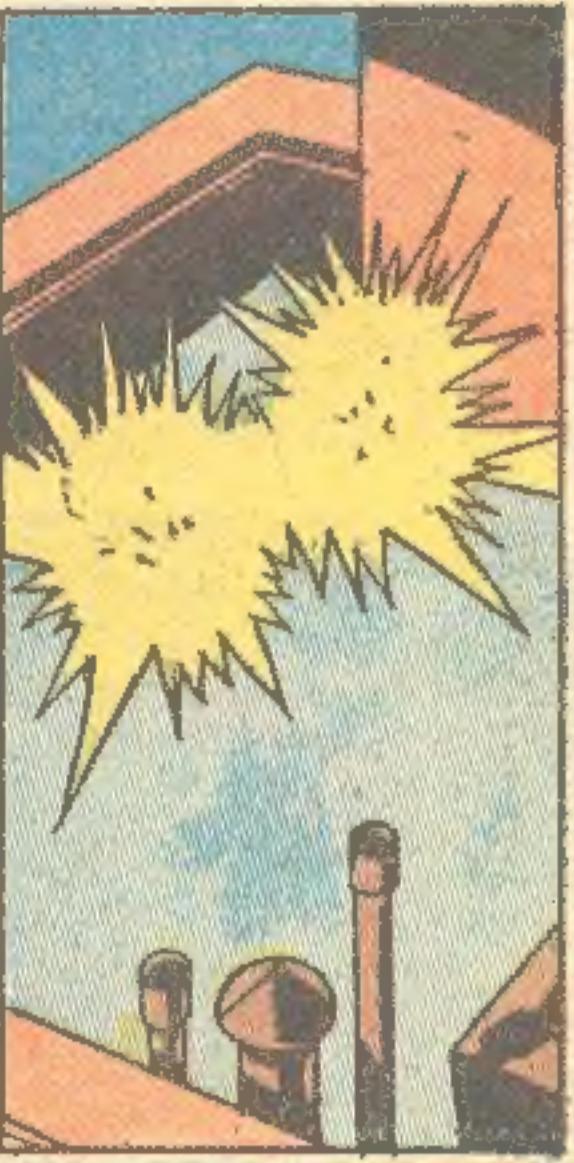
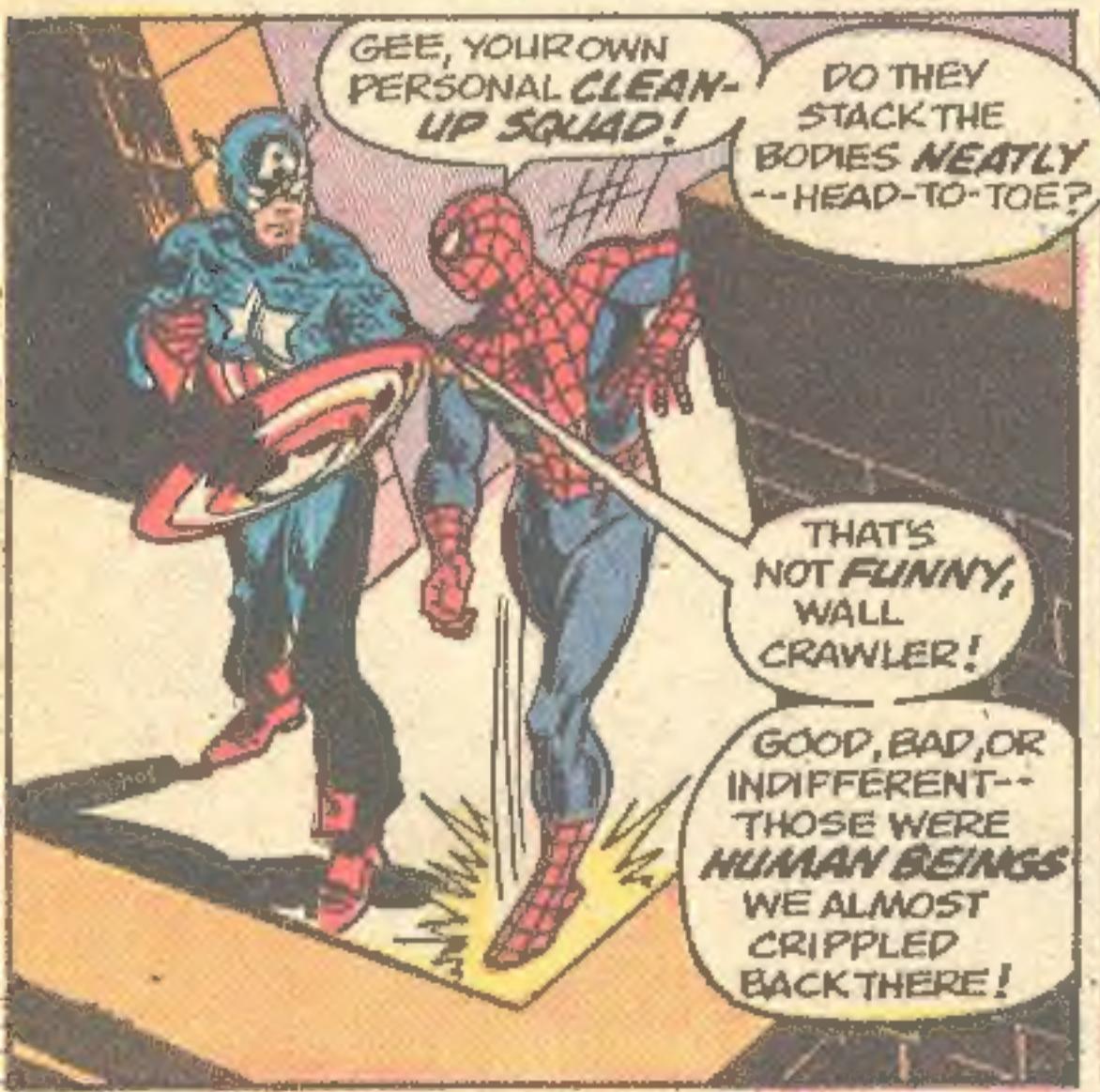
-- I'VE GOT
ME A SUPER-
SIZED MAD
ON TONIGHT --

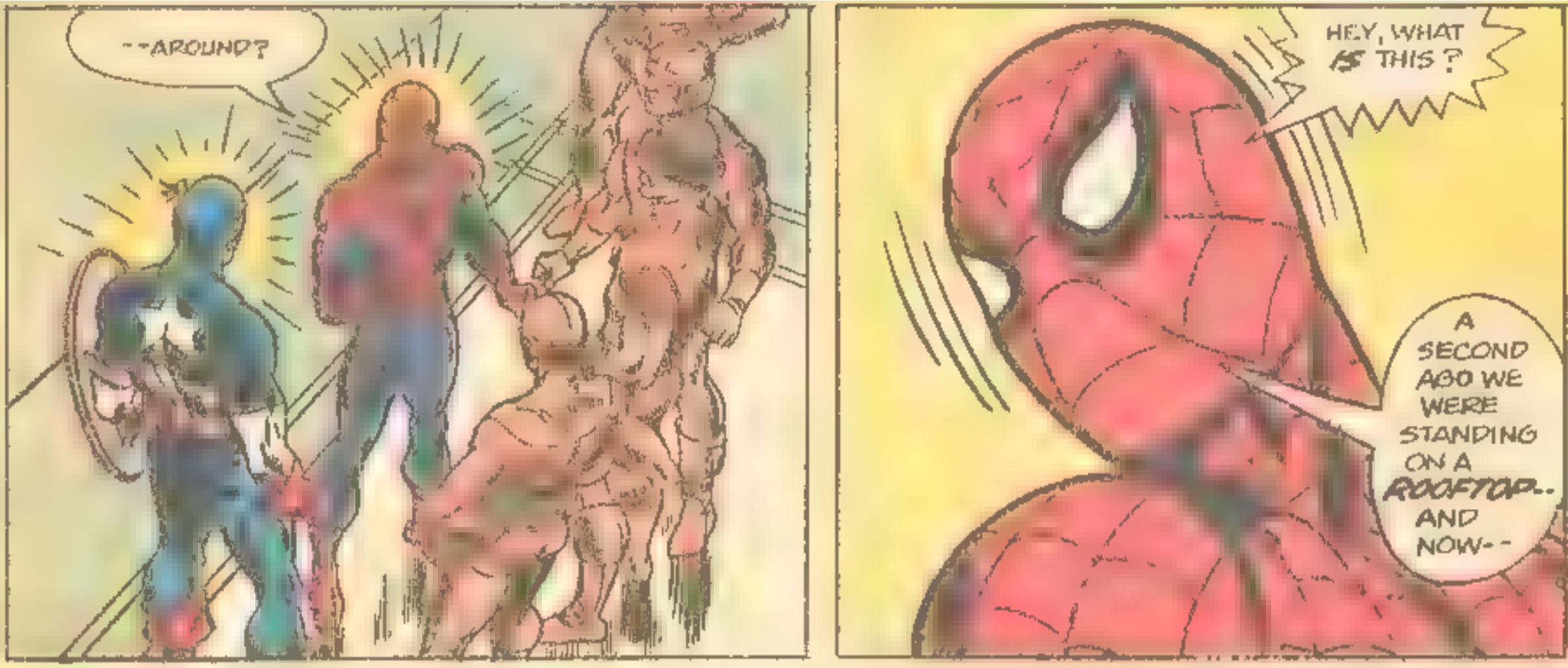
-- AND I'VE GOTTA
DO SOMETHING TO
WORK IT OUT OF MY
SYSTEM !

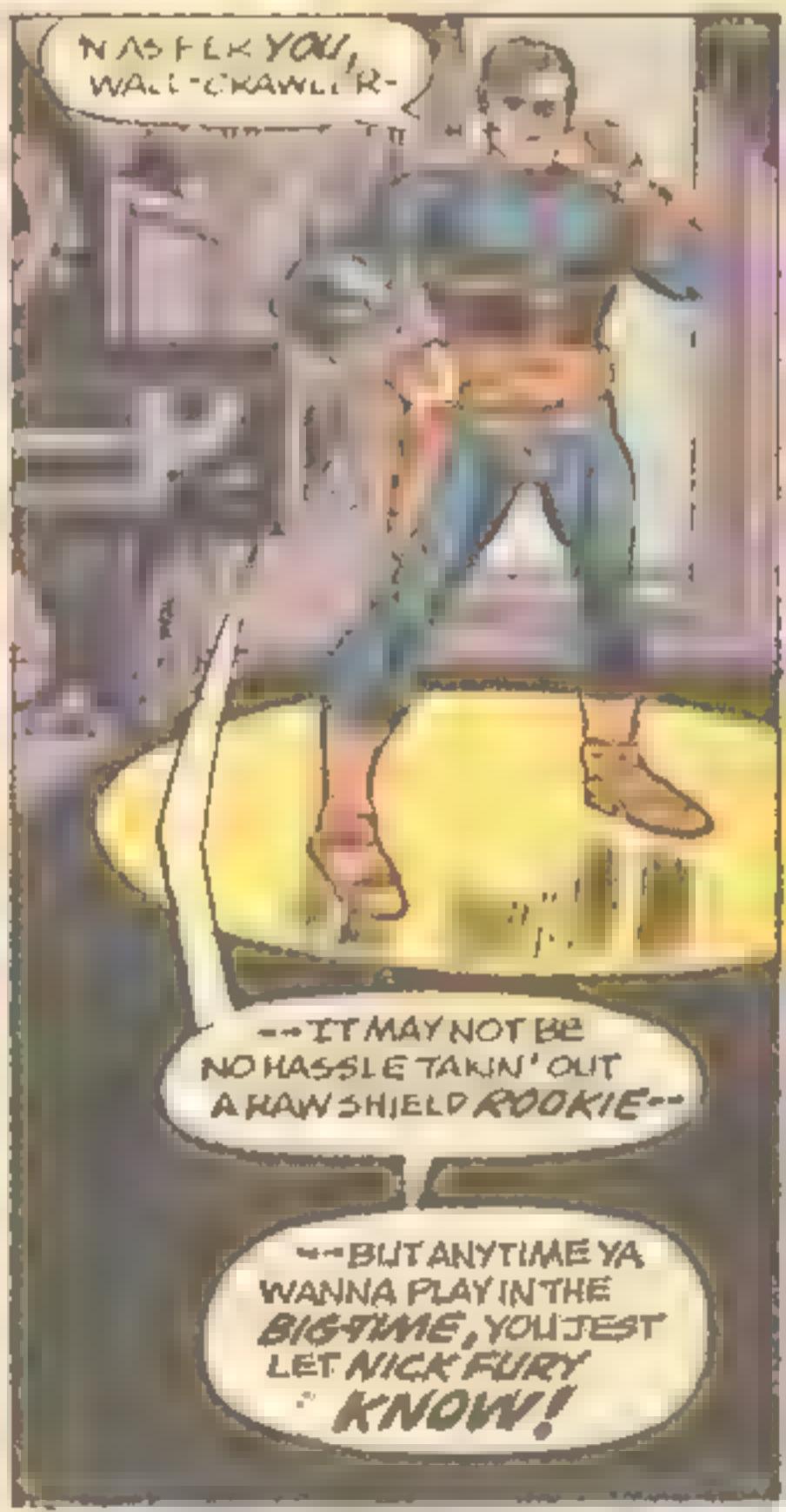
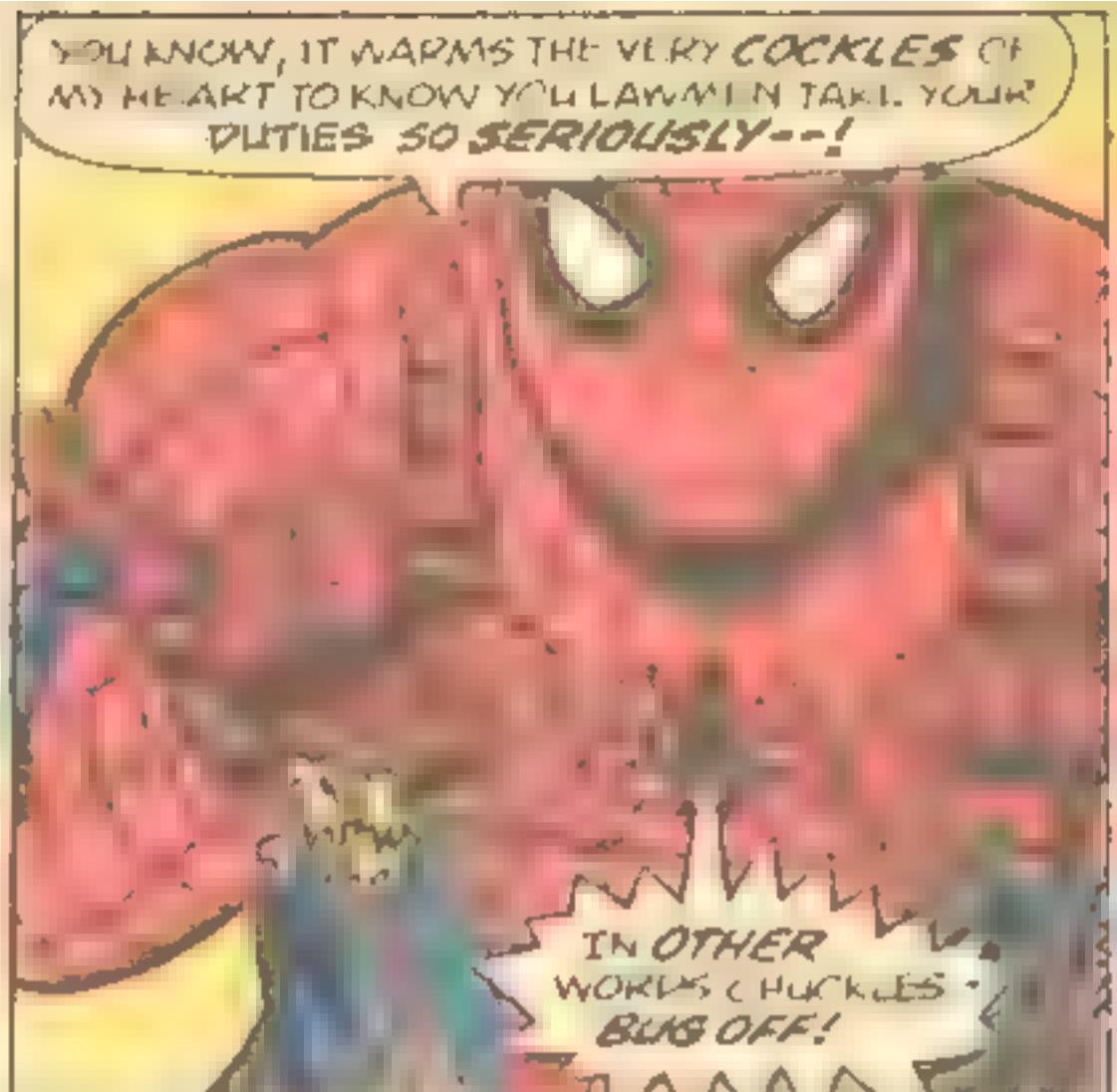
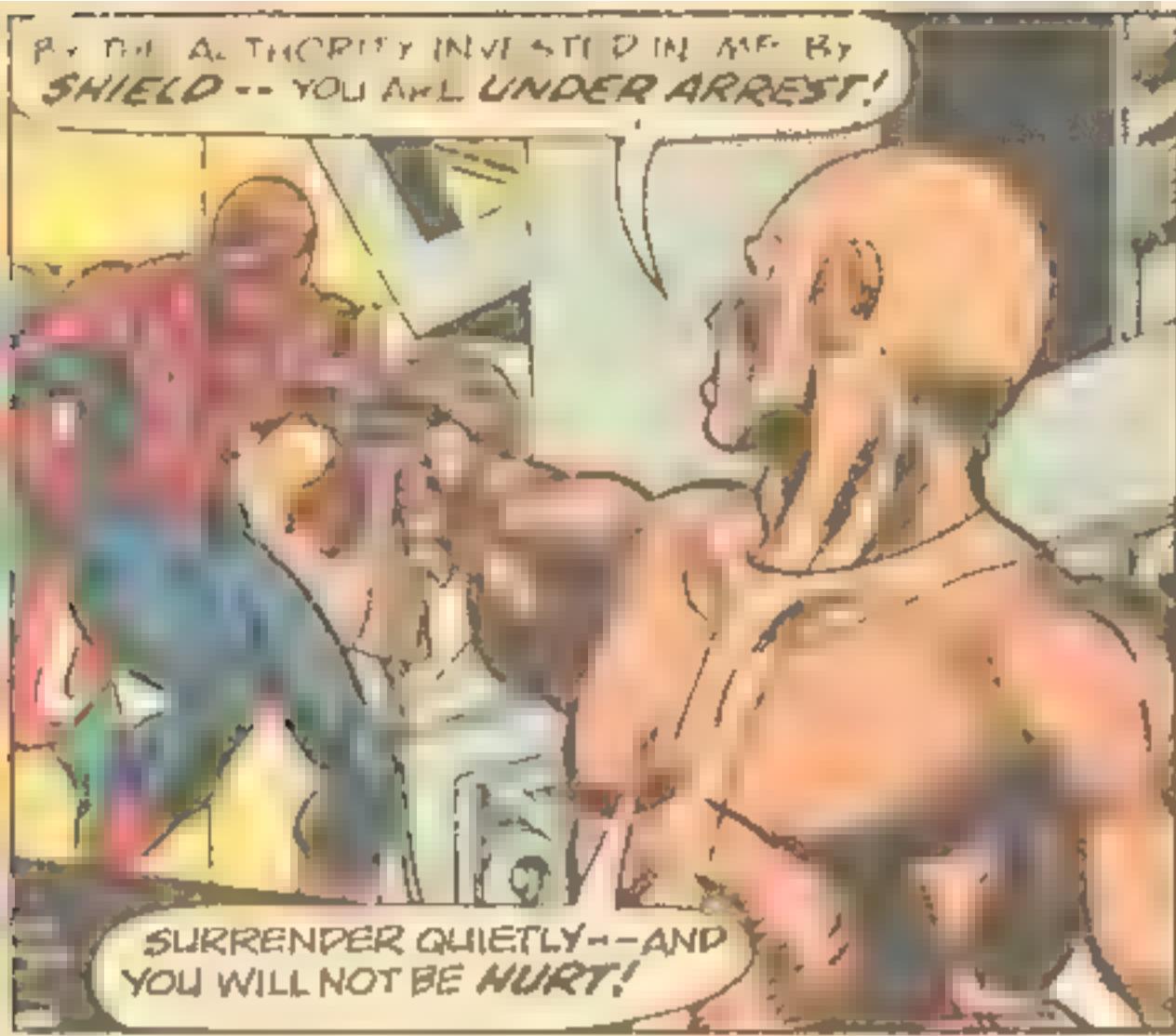
-- SPIDER-MAN'S
GOING WHERE THE
ACTION IS --

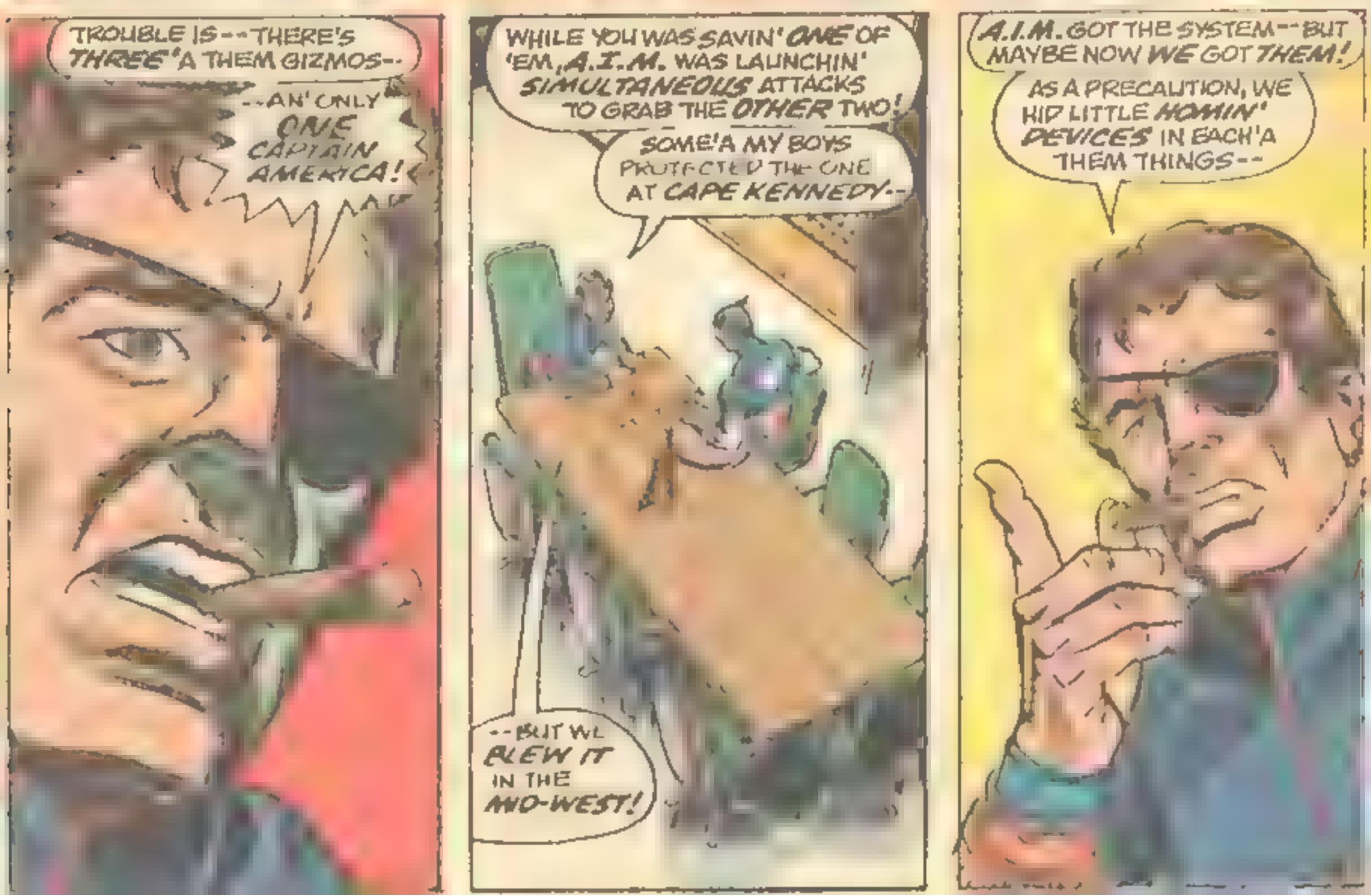
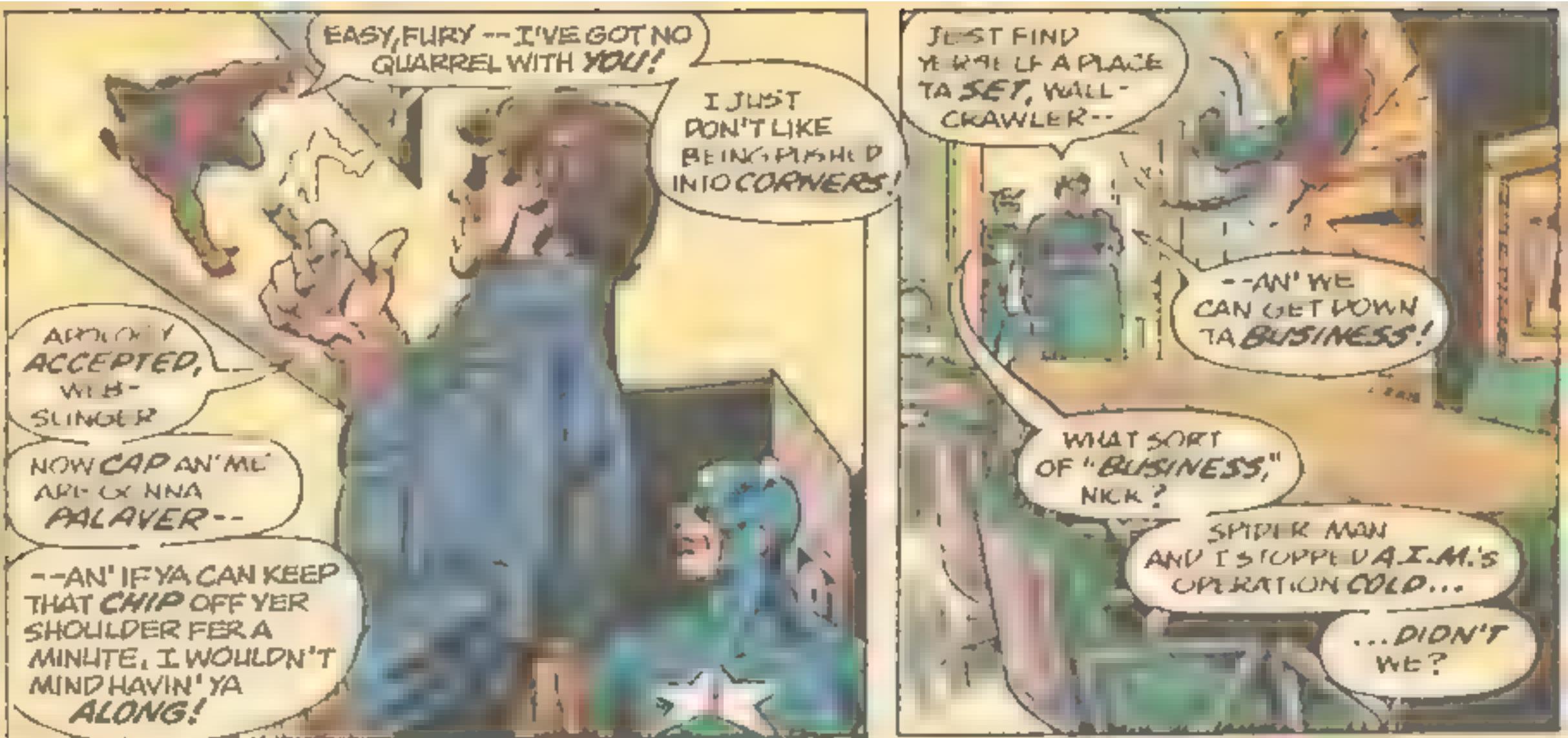
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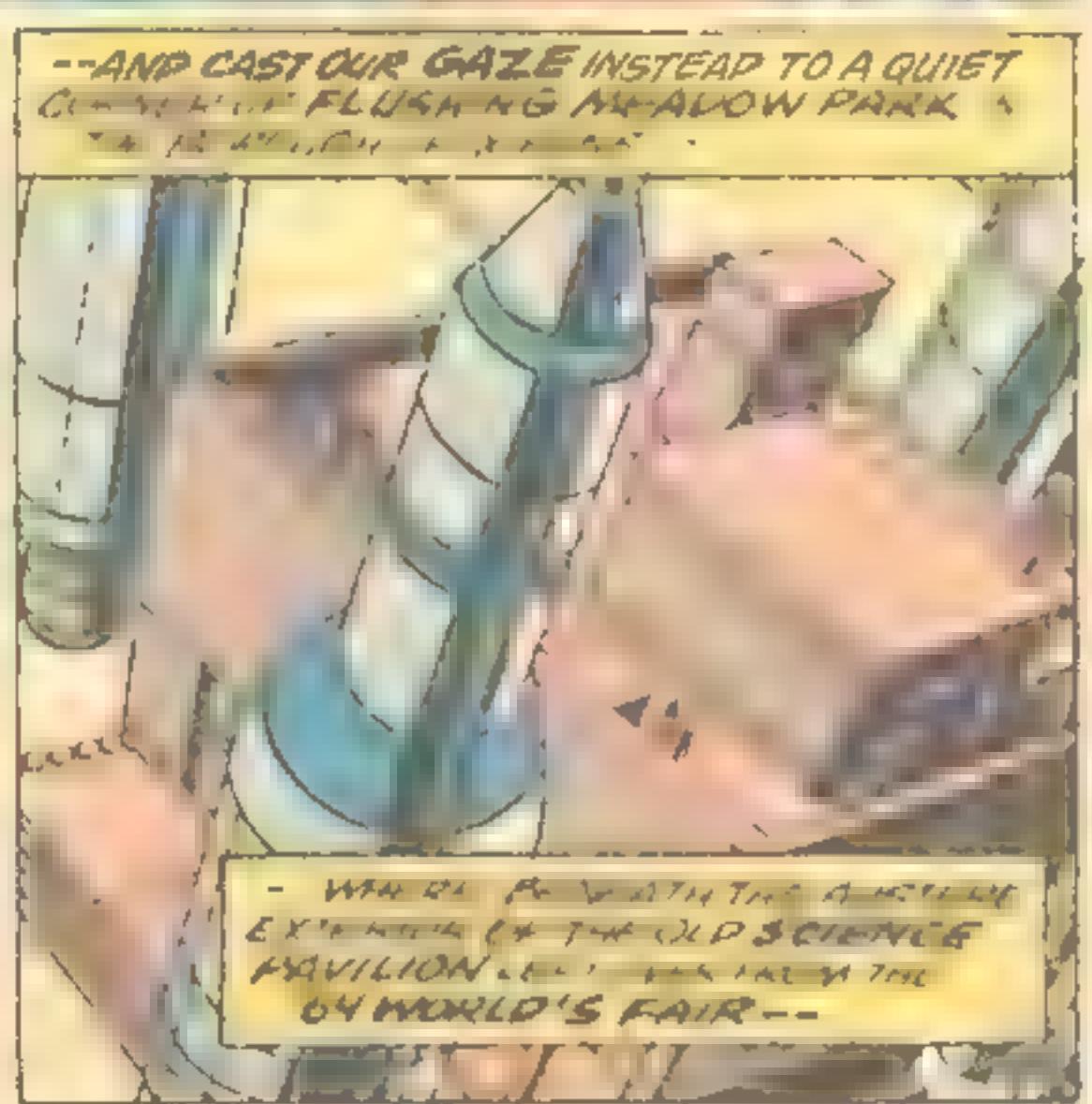


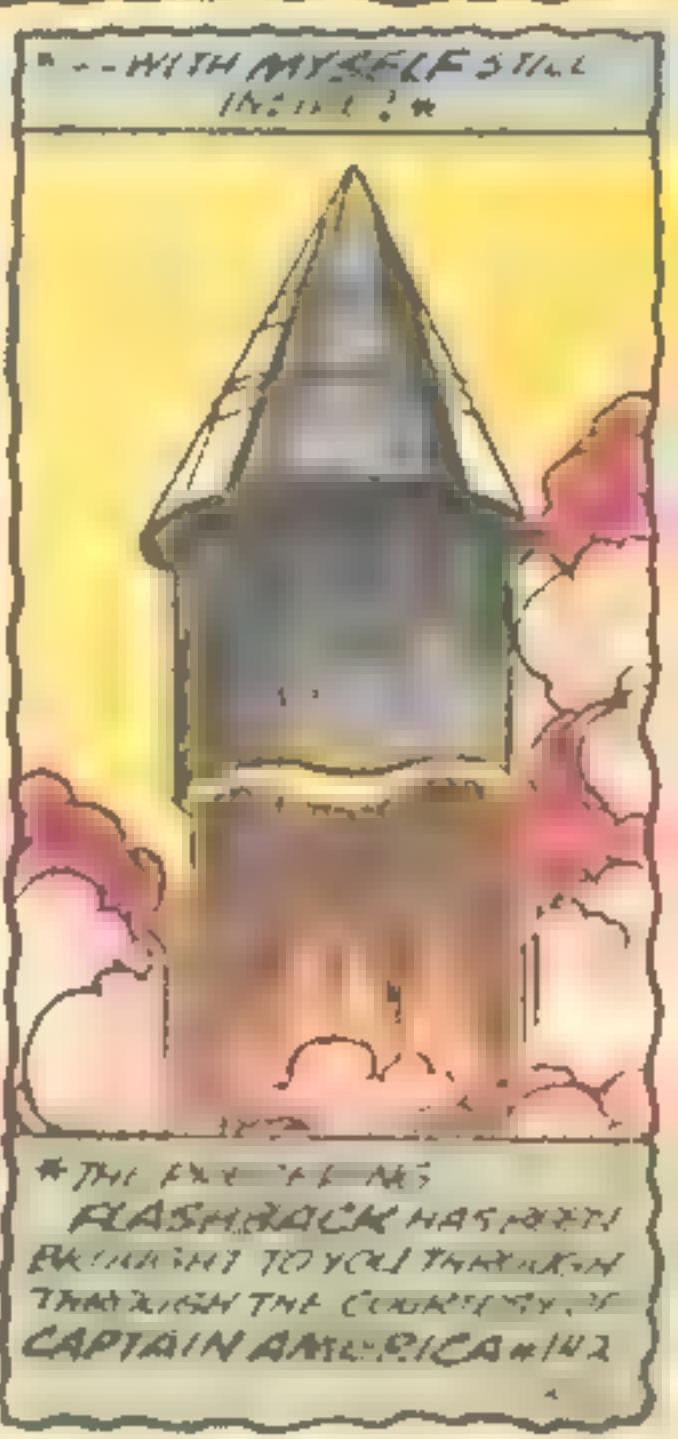
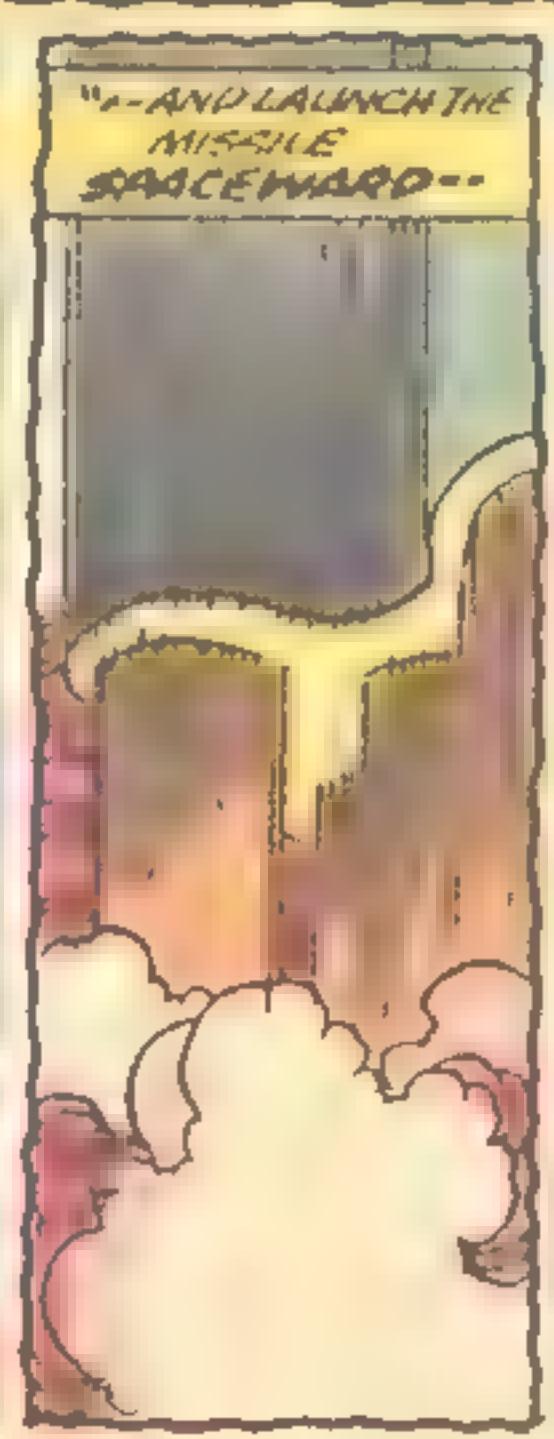
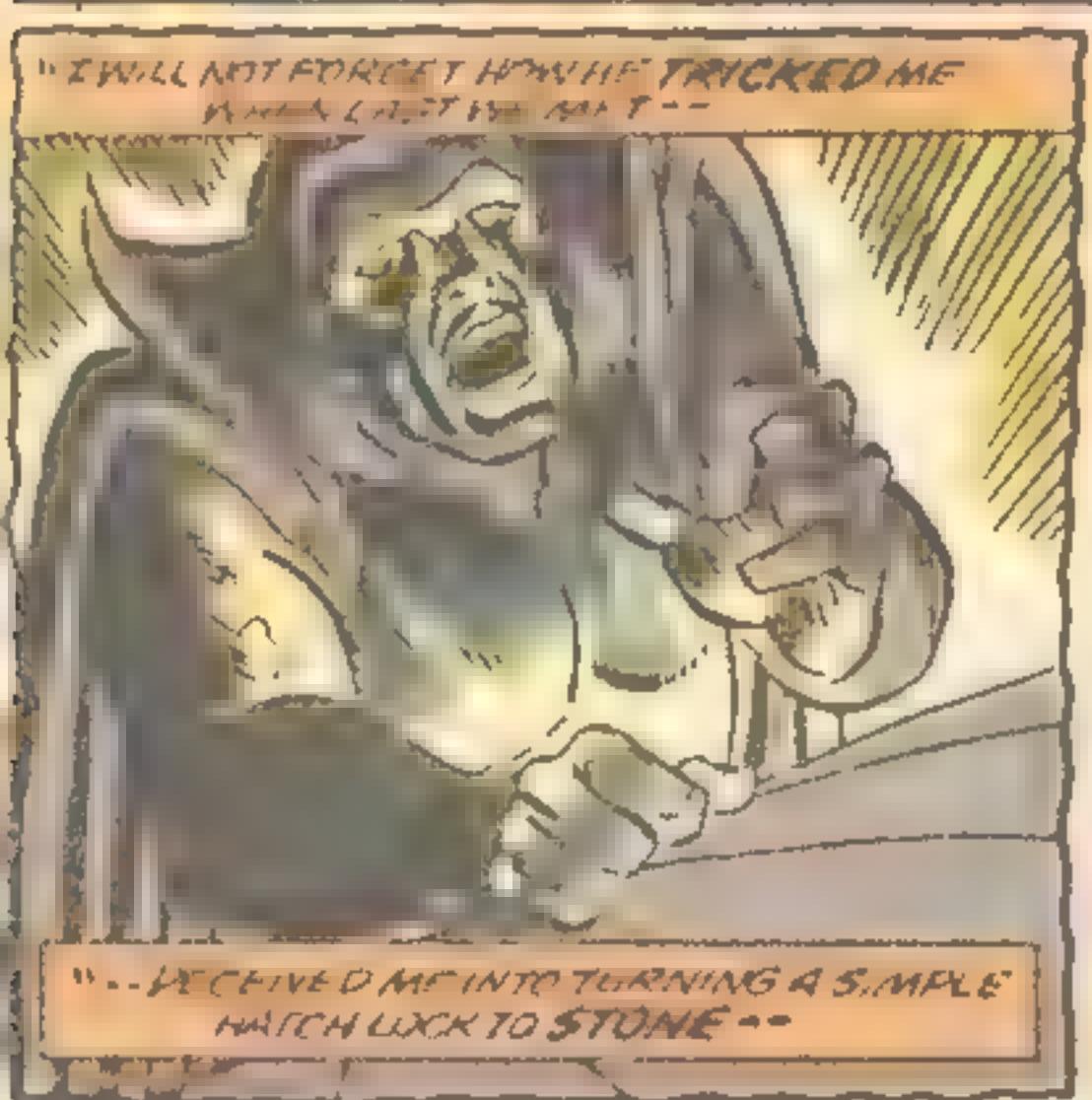












THE FOOLS THOUGHT THEMSELVES
RID OF ME FOREVER--

--BUT THEY'D RECKONED
WITHOUT MY SCIENTIFIC
GENIUS--

--RECKONED
WITHOUT MY
ABILITY TO
ALTER THE
ORBITING MISSILE'S
CIRCUITS--TO
CREATE A CRUDE
RADIO
TRANSMITTER--

-A TRANSMITTER I
UTILIZED TO CONTACT
YOUR SUPERIORS--

--AND THUS ARRANGE
THE BUSINESS DEAL THAT
HAS LED TO MY RETURN!

"IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER FOR A.I.M.'S
SUPER-WEAPONRY TO BLAST MY ORBITING
PRISON FROM THE SKY--

--AT PRECISELY THE CORRECT ANGLE TO
RETURN ME TO NEW YORK--

--ENCASED IN A PROTECTIVE
SHELL OF STORM!

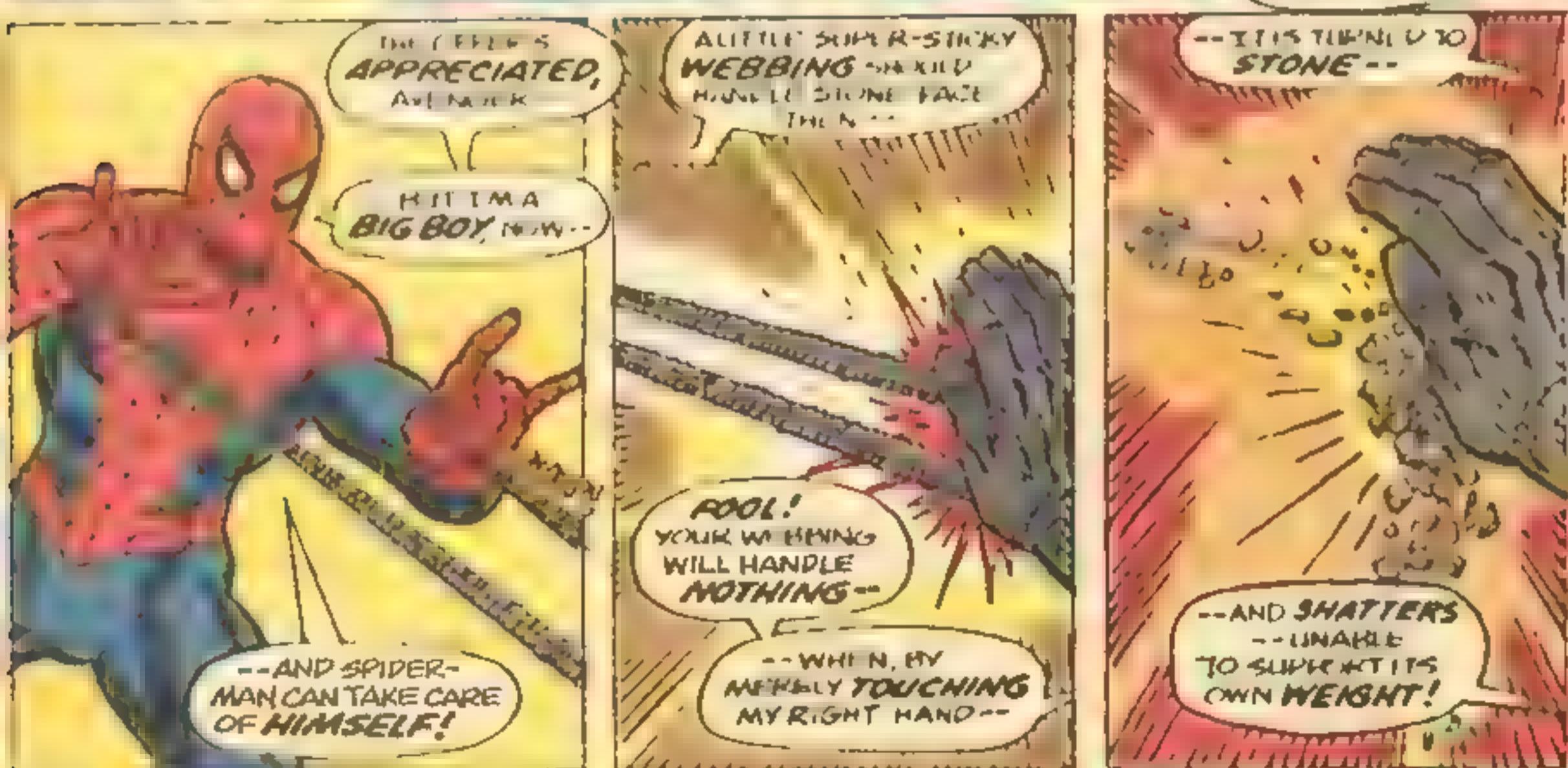
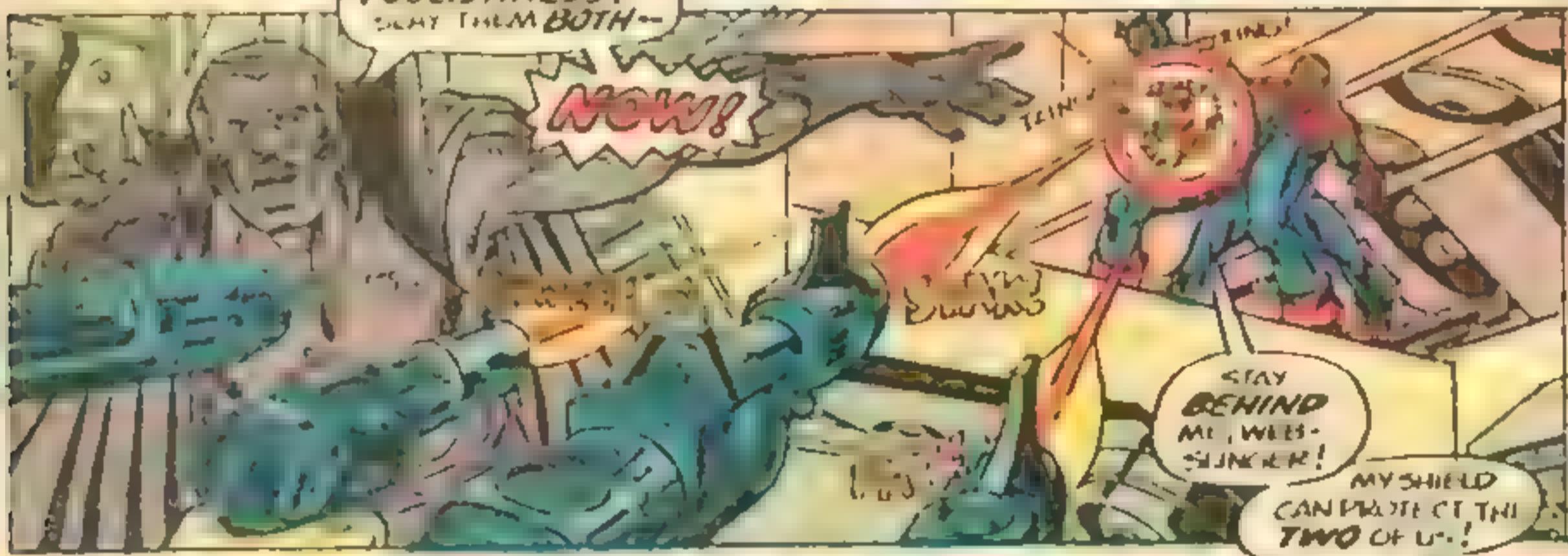
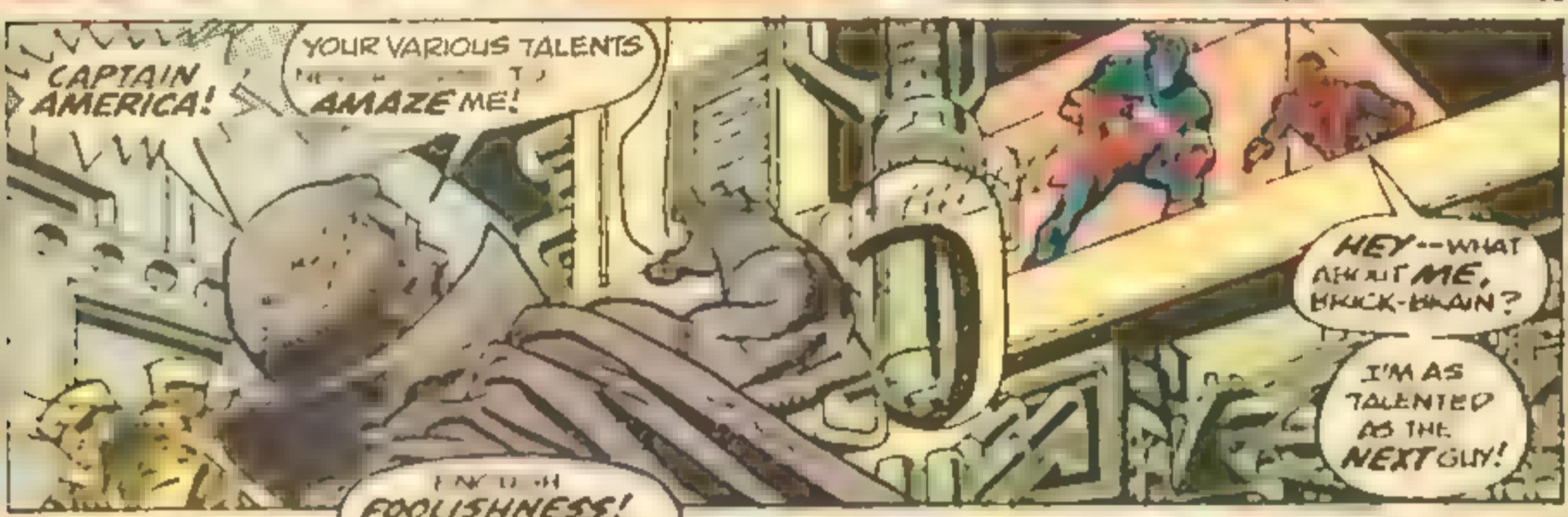
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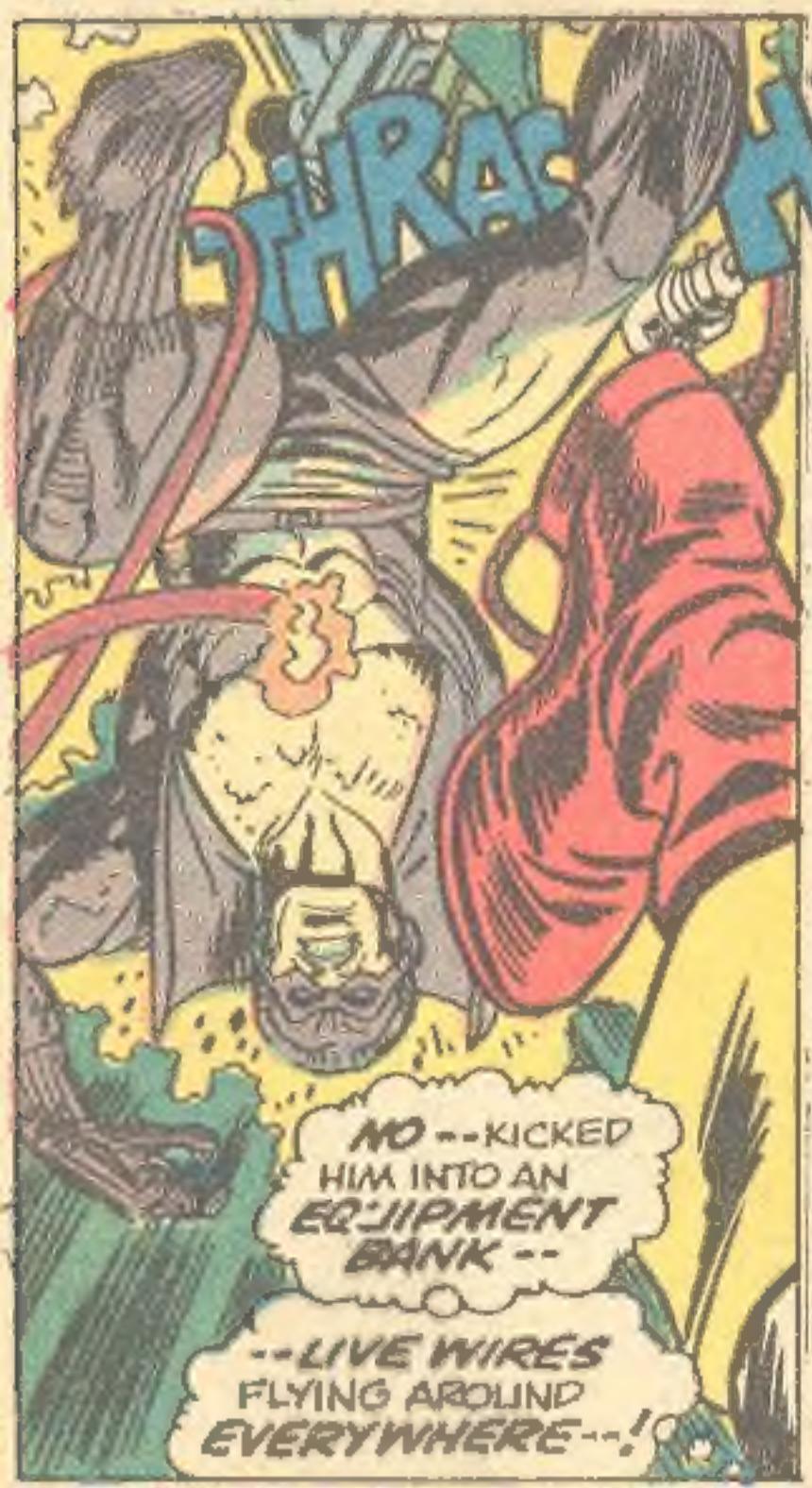
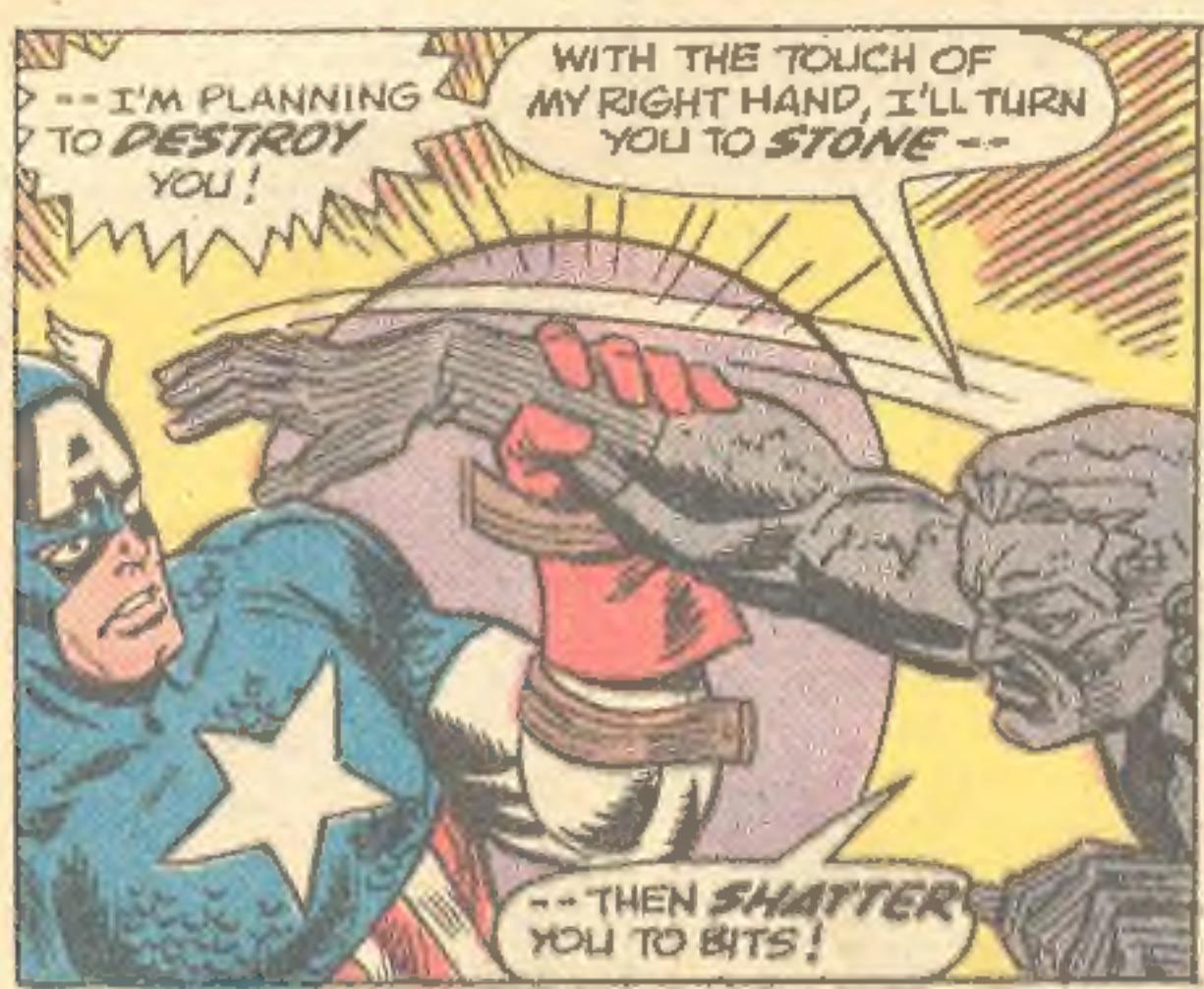
NOW, WITHIN MERE
HOURS, IT SHALL BE
THE GREY GARGOYLE
AND A.I.M. WHO WILL
CONTROL THOSE
JEALOUS SKIES--

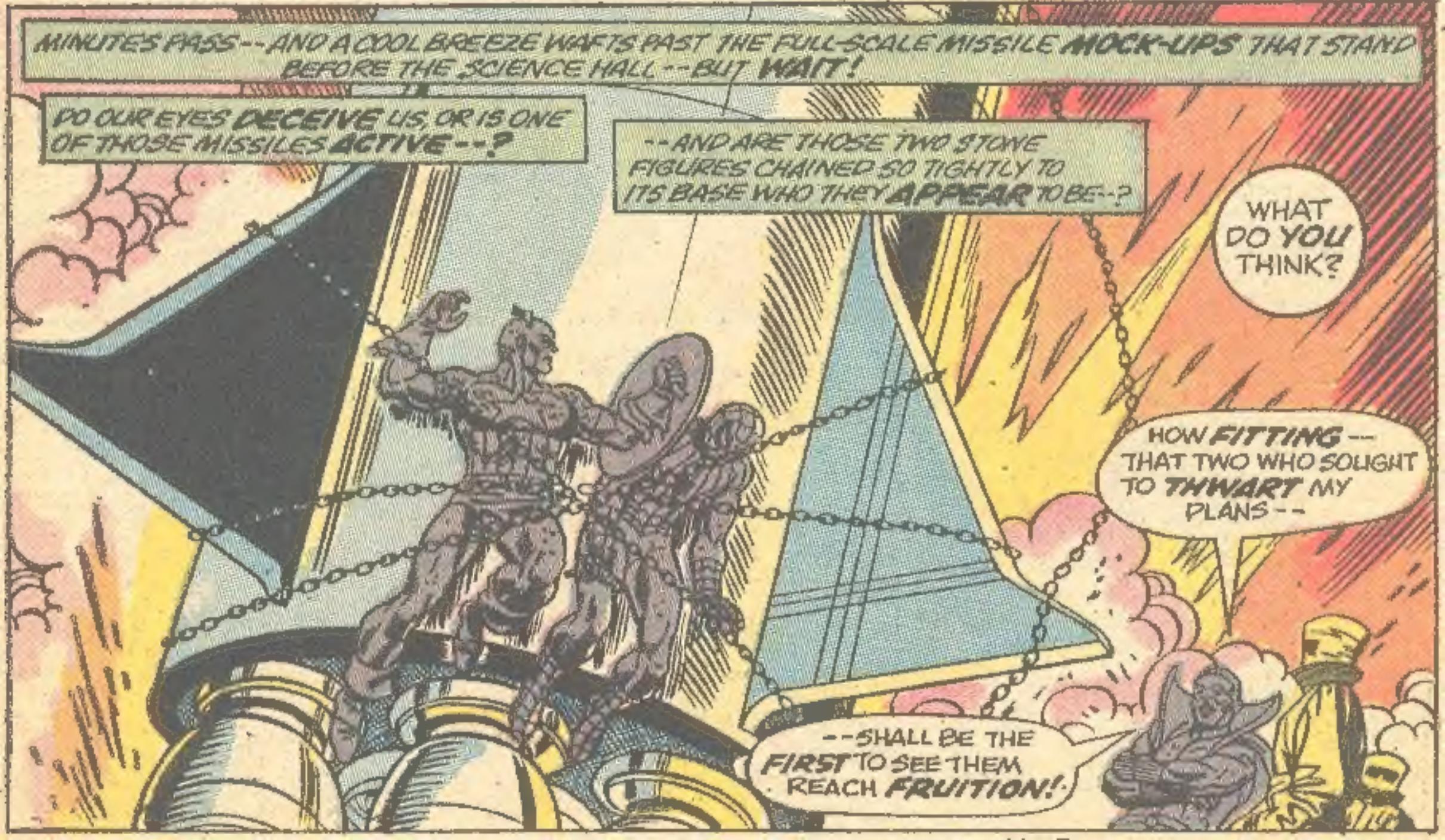
--AND THE
MISERABLE
PLANET
WHIRLING
BELOW!

THE GREY GARGOYLE
AND A.I.M. WHO WILL
RULE SUPREME!









WITHIN MOMENTS, THEY
--AND A.I.M.'S UNIQUE
ANTI-GRAVITY
MISSILE -- SHALL BE
FIRED **SPACEWARD**--

--AND THERE, THEIR
UNSEEING EYES WILL WITNESS
THE ACTIVATION OF A
SATELLITE OF MY OWN
DESIGN --

THEN THE
WORLD
SHALL **BOW**
BEFORE ME--!

THEN THEY SHALL
ACCEDE TO MY
DEMANDS --

--A SATELLITE
WHOSE **POWER-BEAM**
IS CAPABLE OF TURNING
ENTIRE **CITIES** TO LIFE-
LESS STONE!

--OR I WILL CARVE A
PATH OF **DESTRUCTION** ACROSS
THIS PLANET SUCH AS HAS NEVER
BEEN **SEEN** BEFORE!

THE IRREVERSIBLE
COUNTDOWN
HAS BEGUN--

--AND THERE IS
NOTHING
CAPTAIN AMERICA
OR SPIDER-MAN
CAN DO TO **STOP**
IT--

--FOR IT WILL BE
ALMOST AN **HOUR**
BEFORE THE
EFFECTS OF MY
STONE-TOUCH
WEAR OFF--

--AND, BY THEN,
THEY WILL BOTH
BE QUITE
DEAD!

NOW THAT IS ONE
DEPRESSING
THOUGHT!

NO--
IT CAN'T
BE--!

BUT IT **IS**,
GARGOYLE--

IT
IS!

Y-YOU'RE
ALIVE!?

--AND KICKING,
SWEETHEART!

